

CYBER FORCE

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I SAID,
NO.

BLAM

BLAM

TELL YOUR MEN TO PUT
DOWN THEIR GUNS, TAYLOR. THIS
GRENADE HAS NO FUSE AND I'VE
ALREADY PULLED THE PIN...

I LET GO,
AND WE ALL DIE.

THAT IS A BIG GRENADE.
EVERYONE... PLEASE.

SO, MR. STRYKER,
WHAT CAN WE DO
FOR YOU?

DO YOU
NEED A
JOB?

YOU MEAN
THIS PHONE? I
ASSUME THEN
THAT YOU
KNOW WHAT
IT IS?



IT'S GOOD TO
HEAR YOU SHARE MY
VIEWS. IT'S SO RARE
THAT WE AGREE ON
ANYTHING...BY
THE WAY...

WHY IS OUR
DAUGHTER POINTING A
GUN AT YOUR HEAD?

SHE'S UPSET OVER MY
DALLIANCE INTO EXTRAMARITAL SEX
AND FOR THE RECORD, DARLING, I WASN'T
AGREEING WITH YOU, I WAS *MOCKING* YOU...
SO OUR REPUTATION IS SAFE.

FRANCESCA, YOU
ABOVE ALL OTHERS KNOW
WHAT'S COMING. IT WAS YOU
WHO LAID THE GROUNDWORK
FOR THE APHRODITE
PROTOCOL.



CHANGE IS COMING AND
THERE ARE THOSE, LIKE MY
FOOL OF A *HUSBAND*,
THAT STAND IN THE WAY.
THEY *THINK* THEY KNOW,
BUT THEY *DON'T*. IT HAS
FALLEN ON ME TO SAVE
THE WORLD.

BUT
I COULD USE
A LITTLE
HELP...

AND THAT'S
WHERE YOU COME IN,
MY BRAVE *NINJA*. I KNOW
STRYKER'S ALIVE OUT



TODAY...
WE BOTH DIE,
DOLOROSA...



BUT
YOU...ARE
FIRST.

AAAAGGGHHH!



AH, FINALLY, I CAN SEE THE
FAMILY RESEMBLANCE...

GGGGGG...

EIGHT...

W W W W I I I I P P P P P P

SEV...
EH?



GIVE
ME YOUR
PHONE
NOW.



YES,
I DO. GIVE ME
THE PHONE,
TAYLOR, AND I
WON'T KILL
YOU.

HEAR THAT? I JUST ACTIVATED A *FAILSAFE*. IF ANYTHING
WERE TO HAPPEN TO THIS PHONE, OR IF MY FINGER WERE
TO LEAVE THIS KEYPAD FOR EVEN A *NANOSECOND*, THE
ORDER TO FIRE WILL BE *SENT*...



AND *NOTHING* WILL
STOP IT. IT SEEMS THEN,
STRYKER, THAT WE *BOTH*
HAVE A GRENADE.

AND IF YOU'LL LOOK
TO YOUR RIGHT, YOU'LL SEE
THAT MY GRENADE JUST
GOT *BIGGER*.

...SORRY.

JUST A





STOP RIGHT
THERE, ASSHOLE,
OR WE FIRE!

NO.

OKAY,
TAKE HIM
DOWN!





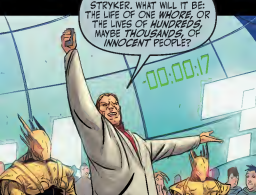
DECIDE, STRYKER.
THERE IS ABOUT TO BE
THE *BLOOD* A LOT OF
WOMEN AND *CHILDREN*
ON YOUR HANDS... TEN
SECONDS... NINE...



ABOUT...

YES, MY
LITTLE GIRL IS VERY
SPECIAL, THE *ONLY*
ONE OF HER KIND. THE
FIRST LIVING BEING
BORN WITH *BIO-*
SYNTHETIC
DNA.

AS THE FIRST TRUE "NEW
HUMAN," SHE'LL HAVE NO NEED
FOR ANY VILE SURGERIES OR
PERVERSE APPARATUS TO
SURVIVE THE LOOMING AND
WRETCHED FUTURE...





I'M PULLING
THE PLUG ON
YOU.

STRYKER, TRY TO LOOK AT THIS
SITUATION AS A *SMART* MAN WOULD. ALL
THESE PEOPLE THAT WE TRACK, AND PLACE,
AND ADD AND SUBTRACT, NEED TO BE
CONSIDERED AS A MEANS TO AN END.

IF WE WERE TO LOSE FOCUS FOR
EVEN A MOMENT AND ALLOW THE WORLD
TO FOLLOW ITS OWN *NATURAL* COURSE,
THE ENTIRE HOUSE OF CARDS THAT IS THE
HUMAN RACE WOULD, IN A STARTLINGLY
SHORT SPAN OF TIME, *DISAPPEAR*.

AND IF YOU
FANCY YOURSELF AS SOME
SELF-RIGHTEOUS *WHISTLEBLOWER*,
CONSIDER THE PANIC AND ENSUING
CHAOS CAUSED IF "JOHN Q. PUBLIC"
ACTUALLY SAW THE "MEN BEHIND
THE CURTAIN."

SHE KNOWS SO
MUCH...



DOWNLOAD Enabled

BUT I THINK
IT'S TIME SHE
KNEW A LITTLE
MORE.

CLICK



I HEAR YOU'RE
PRETTY GOOD WITH
THAT ARM.

BEST HALF
A BILLION CDI EVER
SPENT. WHY?

TAKE THIS. I NEED
YOU TO GET IT INTO
THE *POWER PORT*
ON THE CHAIRMAN'S
PHONE.

...TO HEAR
WHAT THE MAN
HAS TO SAY?

TAYLOR!





WHAM



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BRYAN PUNCH IN
A SCENARIO WHERE THERE
IS NO CORRECTIVE ACTION IN
ALABAMA AND THE CHAIRMAN *DIES*
SUDDENLY FROM BULLET TO THE
FOREHEAD, AND CALCULATE THAT.

DON'T BE AN
IDIOT, STRY--

W... WE GAIN
ALMOST *SEVEN*
YEARS ON THE
TIMELINE!

EVEN ACCOUNTING
FOR ALL VARIABLES, THE
PROBABILITY STILL COMES IN AT
87%...AND *CLIMBING!* WE'D HAVE
SEVEN MORE YEARS TO WORK

ROBERT!



I MADE
SURE YOUR
WIFE REALIZED
THAT...

BEFORE
I SLIT HER
THROAT.



YOU ARE
BADLY HURT. IT'S
A SHAME THEN
THAT THIS WILL
NOT BE A FAIR
FIGHT.



YOUR SKILLS ARE
LEGENDARY, EVEN TO THIS DAY.
YOUNG RECRUITS STUDY YOUR
FILES FOR HOURS JUST TO SEE
WHICH ONE OF THEM COULD BEST
IMITATE YOUR FIGHTING STYLE.

I ALWAYS TELL THEM THEY
SHOULD WATCH *BRUCE LEE*
MOVIES INSTEAD... KIDS TODAY.



MUCH HAS CHANGED
IN THE YEARS SINCE
YOU BEGAN LIVING
IN *SEWERS*.

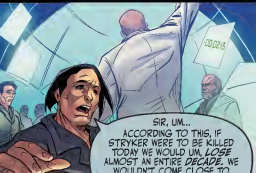
I'VE BEEN UPGRADED. I'M
EVERYTHING YOU *EVER*
WERE, AND TWICE AGAIN
AS MUCH.

"NOW GIVE ME
THE PHONE."

SIGH, YOU STILL DONT
GET IT DO YOU? MR. FERRIS,
CALCULATE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN
TO THE PROTOCOL... IF THE
ACTION IN ALABAMA WERE NOT TO
PROCEED AS PLANNED?

R...RUNNING
THEM NOW.
SIR...

IT SAYS
THAT IF WE
ABORT NOW, WE
LOSE *FOUR*
YEARS FROM THE



THE PROTOCOL WAS ABOUT
ACCELERATING OUR NATURAL
EVOLUTION IN ORDER TO SURVIVE
THE INEVITABLE POISONING OF OUR
WORLD, NOT TO *DESTROY* WHAT IS
HERE AND THEN LORD OVER ITS
REBIRTH. YOU ARE DETERMINING
WHO LIVES AND WHO *DIES*...

MY INTENTION HAS
ALWAYS BEEN TO GIFT
EVERYONE WITH A CHANCE
OF SURVIVAL. SEE THE
DIFFERENCE?



I DON'T. AND I'M
THE ONE WITH THE
GRENADE SO
LET'S CUT THE
BULLSH#%.



I CAN SMELL YOUR
PAIN. I CAN HEAR THE *UNIQUE*
BLOOD OF OUR KIND MOVING
THOUGH YOUR BODY, TRYING TO
HEAL YOUR WOUNDS.



CHRIS L...



GOTTA
FIND THE OTHERS...
THE HELL?

OH, YOU
HAVE GOT
TO BE
KIDDING
ME.

AH, FRANCESCA,
MY LOVING AND
SUPPORTIVE WIFE.



YOU
TWO ALL
RIGHT?

HEADACHE, THEY FIRED
A NON-LETHAL
CONCUSSION ROUND
AND...

HAN
SHOT
FIRST

SELVER.

YEAH?

WE'LL TALK
ABOUT THIS
LATER.

OKAY.

DOWN!

CHAR

CRASH

CLASH

CHAR

DON'T...SHE'S ALL
YOU SACKS OF SH%&@
HAVE NOW.

WELL SAID,
DEAR.





...JESUS.

I SUPPOSE
CONGRATULATIONS
ARE IN ORDER,
STRYKER...



WHAT
NOW?

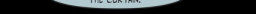
I DON'T
KNOW. I DIDN'T
FIGURE ON
ACTUALLY
GETTING THIS
FAR.

EXCEPT FOR THE MINOR DETAIL OF ME HAVING
A *DAUGHTER*, SELVER TOLD ME EVERYTHING
ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING, INCLUDING THE
SYSTEMATIC *STERILIZATION* AND OUTRIGHT
MURDER OF LESS THAN *PERFECT* PEOPLE AS
WELL AS THOSE THAT YOUR COMPUTER SAID
SIMPLY *NEEDED* TO DIE...MURDERS CARRIED
OUT BY SOLDIERS...LIKE ME.

I ALSO KNOW HOW YOU
TARGETED WOMEN THAT FIT A
SPECIFIC *GENETIC PROFILE*.
AND HOW YOU MANIPULATED
THEIR REPRODUCTIVE SYSTEMS
TO GUARANTEE THEY GAVE
BIRTH TO CHILDREN ABLE TO
ABSORB *CYBERNETIC*
GRAFTS, WOMEN...

...LIKE
SELVY'S
MOTHER.







OF COURSE.

CLIK



DO IT QUICK...



WELL, THAT IS INTERESTING. I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL, STRYKER: DO YOU REALLY WANT TO SAVE THOSE PEOPLE SO BADLY?



DO YOU WANT TO BUY YOUR PRECIOUS HUMAN RACE MORE YEARS? FINE THEN, KILL MY WIFE. KILL THE WOMAN THAT HAD YOUR BABY AND NEVER TOLD YOU...

KILL THE WOMAN THAT STOOD SILENT AS YOU WERE SHOT OVER AND OVER AGAIN. KILL HER AND I'LL CANCEL THE MISSION RIGHT NOW, AND ALL THOSE INNOCENT PEOPLE WILL LIVE...

ON THE PROTOCOL!
AND THE PROBABILITY
FOR A *SUCCESSFUL*
FIRST PHASE JUMPS TO... 97%!



THIS IS
RIDICULOUS, STRYKER.
BUT I'LL PLAY. BRYAN, TYPE IN
MR. STRYKER'S *DEATH* AND
RECALCULATE.

YES, SIR, ANY
PARTICULAR WAY
YOU WANT HIM TO
DIE?

JUST KILL HIM
YOU IMBECILE AND
RECALCULATE!



"... WHY NOT WEED OUT
THE SAVAGES."







FRANCESCA...



...WHY DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME YOU WERE
*PREGNANT WITH
MY CHILD?*

BECAUSE
YOU'RE AN
ABOMINATION,
AN *EARLY FAILURE*
OF MY LIFE'S WORK,
AN EMBARRASSING
PROTOTYPE OF A
BEAUTIFUL FUTURE
RACE.



WE'RE FIGHTING THE GOOD
FIGHT HERE. WE'RE NOT TRYING
TO END THE WORLD. WE'RE
TRYING TO SAVE IT.

PLEASE
TELL ME THAT
STRYKER HAS MY DAD
EXACTLY WHERE HE
WANTS HIM AND THAT
HE'S ABOUT TO
SPRING SOME EPIC
TRAP



UM...



MR. CHAIRMAN...



CHAIRMAN
TAYLOR, SIR?
SHOULDN'T
WE, UH, CALL
SOMEONE...OR
SOMETHING?




HELP IS
ON THE WAY,
DR. MURPHEY.
BESIDES, AREN'T
YOU JUST
A LITTLE
CURIOUS...

ON DOING
NOW?

I'LL PROBABLY SHOOT YOU
IN THE FACE.

REALLY
THAT'S YOUR
PLAN?

YEAH,
PRETTY
MUCH.

A close-up of a man's face, likely Stryker, with a cybernetic eye that is glowing red. He has a serious, intense expression.

STRYKER, IT'S OBVIOUS YOU KNOW ABOUT THE
APHRODITE PROTOCOL, AND IF YOU DO, YOU
ALSO KNOW THAT NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS HERE,
IN LESS THAN 34 YEARS EVERYONE ON EARTH
WILL BE DEAD.

AND SINCE WE KNOW THAT'S THE CASE, WHY
THEN ALL OF THIS "SAVING" NONSENSE? IS THIS
SOME HALF-ASSED ATTEMPT AT PERSONAL
REDEMPTION?

TOO LATE
FOR THAT BUT I'M
NOT GOING TO LET YOU
MURDER ANY MORE PEOPLE SO
YOU CAN HAVE YOUR NEW
"FUTURE"...



TIMELINE...

THE HUMAN
RACE WILL HAVE
DESTROYED
ITSELF BEFORE
WE CAN LAUNCH
EVEN THE *FIRST*
PHASE.

00:02:54



YOU SEE STRYKER,
EVERY ACTION WE TAKE, EVERY
CHESS PIECE WE MOVE, *REWARDS*
US WITH THE PRECIOUS TIME
WE NEED TO *REENGINEER*
AND SAVE THE SPECIES.





KKKSHPOOMMM



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YOU'RE NOT "SAVING" ANYTHING, TAYLOR. YOU'RE PLAYING *GOD* AND RECREATING THE WORLD IN YOUR IMAGE... THERE'S NOTHING "GOOD" ABOUT YOUR FIGHT.

BENG *GOOD* AND BENG *RIGHT* ARE OFTEN TWO ENTIRELY DIFFERENT THINGS, STRYKER...


MY HUSBAND MAY BE A CAD, A MASS MURDERER, AND A SOCIOPATH, BUT THE ARGUMENT FOR *RECREATING* AN ALREADY *DOOMED* HUMANITY DOES MAKE A CERTAIN PRACTICAL SENSE, AND IN THE PROCESS...



TWO WEEKS AGO.




IT'S HARD
TO BELIEVE MY
LITTLE GIRL IS
GOING TO BE
SIXTEEN IN JUST
A FEW DAYS...
IT MAKES ME
FEEL SO *OLD*.
BUT AGE IS
SOMETHING
SHE'LL NEVER
HAVE TO WORRY



RECENTLY SOME BODIES TO
BEING ABLE TO LAUNCH THE
PROTOCOL AND EVERYTHING...
WOULD END.

WHAT? THAT'S
NOT POSSIBLE! RUN
IT AGAIN!

OUCH,
THAT'S GOTTA
HURT.



SIR, THE ALGORITHM RAN OVER
ONE HUNDRED MILLION *SCENARIOS* AND IT
STILL CALCULATES OUT TO THE SAME NUMBER.





C'MON,
STRYKER, DO
SOMETHING!



TWELVE
SECONDS...



LOOK AT YOURSELF
STRYKER, HOW COULD I HAVE
EVER LET A *MONSTER* LIKE YOU
BE A FATHER TO MY DAUGHTER...



HOW COULD
YOU POSSIBLY THINK
THAT SOMEONE LIKE
ME COULD EVER HAVE
LOVED SOMETHING
LIKE YOU!

SEVENTEEN SECONDS.



THERE SOMEWHERE AND
THAT ONLY YOU CAN FIND
HIM...OF COURSE HE'LL
NEED A REASON TO
COME BACK...



IT WILL BE QUITE A *SHOCK*
TO HER, AND SHE'S NEVER
BEEN ON HER *OWN*, BUT I
KNOW YOU'LL PROTECT MY
LITTLE ANGEL WITH YOUR
DYING BREATH.



SHE'S
AT THAT AGE
WHEN SHE THINKS
SHE KNOWS SO





I'M GOING
TO RIP YOUR
HEART
OUT!

GHNNN!



DON'T
DELUDE
YOURSELF
ROBERT...

UGKKK!

SHLUCK



YOU CAN
BARELY STA...

GAAAH!